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Dreams Become Reality



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Chapter 1 by Alesia

The cold musty air traveled through my lungs so fast that I could barely breathe it in. The leaves were crumbling beneath my feet like a thousand little pieces of glass. The branches of the trees kept tangling around me in spirals every time they could grab me, and if I struggled they would squeeze me even tighter. When I finally escaped I took off again. It was freezing and I couldn't see anything in the darkness, I don't even think the moon was out. I got about halfway through the dark, sinister forest and I saw a faint light. I had to think fast! Either go to the faint light that could possibly be my imagination, because I want shelter more than anything, or I could stay out here running from the mystery person or creature that keeps taunting me. I sprint for the faint light, once I get there I see that it's actually a cottage. I look through the window and see an abundance of food on the huge table. I rushed to the door, but when I gave it a push it didn't open. I pushed it even harder with all my strength even though my muscles felt like silly putty. It finally opened, I stepped one foot inside the room that smelt like thanksgiving dinner and in a weak voice, I said "Hello. Is anyone here?" No one answered so I went all the way in. As I went in the door slammed shut behind me, and a shadow passed by me faster than lightning. "Who's there?" I said in a terrified but stern voice, "Who do you think it is?" whispers filled the air like humidity.

"It's you again isn't it?" I said with more anger than fear.

"Maybe," said the whispers again.

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told anyone because I was hoping that they would go away, but today is the day I thought to myself. I have been debating on who to tell. There's my parents, my boyfriend, my teacher, and my best friend. I don't want to worry my parents or Bryan, so that leaves Miss. Honeycutt and Anna. I decided to call Anna but when I did she didn't pick up. It's very unusual for Anna of all people to not pick up her phone especially if I call, so I called her mom, "Hello," she answered in the nice and warming voice of a mother

"Is Anna there?" I asked

"No, I'm sorry Mary-Ann. I thought she was with you." she said in a confused voice,

"Huh. I wonder where she could be. I tried calling her but she didn't pick up, but I can try to call Zach." I said with a little fear. I hung up a few minute later, and tried to call Anna's boyfriend, Zach. When he answered he said

"She's not with me. When I asked her if she wanted to go to the movies today she said she was going shopping with you."

"Okay, something's up. When I called her she didn't pick up and Mrs. Clayton said she thought she was with me."

"I have no idea." said Zach in his clueless but dreamy voice.

In the afternoon I went over to Bryan's house to surprise him and I was going to tell him about the nightmares I had been having. Once I got there Anna's car was parked in the driveway. Heartache filled my body I could suddenly feel my blood flowing inside my veins never in all my 20 years of living on this planet have I felt this way! I had so many emotions, I felt like I was going to cry, throw something, and laugh all at the same time. I went to the door, I thought about turning around and acting like I saw nothing but I decided to face them both. I knocked on the door and Bryan came to answer. He said "I can explain!" in his innocent voice that I was going to try not to fall for not to mention his dreamy blue eyes pouring into my soul. It felt like I was looking at a puppy that wanted a treat and then you just give in and give it to them, but I was NOT going to do that!

"Explain what!? That you have been cheating on me with my best friend?" He looked at me like he was sorry and he probably was. I stormed off to my car with tears rolling down my face. It felt like I just got hit in the chest with a thousand bowling balls! Then again I kind of did. I called

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I got to his house and told him about Anna, Bryan, and my dreams. He was almost as upset as me. He was so upset that he leaned in and he was about to kiss me. I was thinking about how this could affect our friendship and how Bryan and Anna would react to this. I thought again, who cares I like Zack and this is about Zack and I not Bryan and Anna. Then, we kissed it felt like magic was happening. After we kissed he didn't have much to say about my dreams but he did say, "I've had dreams like that too."

"When did they start?" I asked with curiosity

"About two weeks ago. Why?"

"Mine started about a week ago." We continued to talk about many things but somehow they kept leading to the nightmares. I left his house around 5:00 p.m.

Later that night I started to doze off. I didn't want to go to sleep because I didn't want to have a nightmare again. My eyes started to get so heavy that I couldn't keep them open. Finally I couldn't help myself and I fell asleep.

I was in the cottage again the whispers started taunting me saying, "Do you know who I am?"

"Where are you?" I said in terrorized voice.

"I'm all around you." shadows started to show up on the walls, and it look like they were coming towards me! All of the sudden I heard pounding on a door in the cottage. I started to emerge the door, and the pounding got louder it sounded like thunder booming through the sky. I slowly put my hand on the door knob. I turned it with my shaky hands and slowly opened the door. Everything finally got silent. As I opened the door I heard many creeks. When it was open I walked into the room and saw something in the darkness. I walked closer to the figure, I then realized it was... "Zach?" I said

"Who's there, what do you want with me?" he said in a fearful voice. I went closer to him I put my hand on his shoulder, and said,

"Zach it's me, Mary-Ann" I tried to say it in the most loving voice I had because he seemed really upset. He slowly looked up at me. I saw that sweat was rolling down his face, but I gave him a hug anyway. We stood up and he started to explain to me what he had been going through.

"Seems like we've had it pretty bad huh?" I said trying to get a smirk out of him

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walking to search our new surroundings Zach walked cautiously in front of me. I then realized that I was back in the woods, the very last place I wanted to be.

"Zach are you still there?" I asked

"Yeah." I got closer then I suddenly whispered

"Run!" We took off running as fast as we could. I hoped I would never have to do this again, but hope was all it was.

It seemed like hours went by and we were still running. I finally decided to stop. I squeezed my eyes shut as tight as they could be. Then, I flashed them open hoping that I would wake up in my room, but I didn't. I sat down up against a tree and started to think. I then realized some dreams are so real they seem to be reality, but maybe they are. Maybe this terrible, terrible thing is actually real. I saw the shadows again, but this time I wasn't scared.

"What do you want with me?" I asked in a serious tone.

"I want you to break. I want your soul to crumble just like that cottage."

"But why?" I asked confused.

"You'll understand," said the whispers. I thought to myself this might be a dream, but reality is much worse...

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